PRICE ONE CENT.

EVENING EDITION.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 8, 1887.

EVENING EDITION.

PRICE ONE CENT.

GILMORE FORGIVES RYAN.

HE WANTS TO PAY HIS ASSAILANT'S FINE IN SPECIAL SESSIONS.

Barkeeper Ryan Acknowledges That He Did Wrong in Assaulting Manager Gil-more and Asks the Justices for Clemency The Reconciliation in Court Somewhat of a Surprise to Mr. Gilmore.

After all the bustle which has been made over the biting and kloking match between Manager E. G. Gilmore and Bartender John J. Ryan in the Metropolitan Hotel on Thanksgiving evening, the affair ended up very meekly this morning in Special Sessions before Judges Powers, Smith and Ford.

Manager Gilmore was on hand early with ex-Judge Dittenhoefer, his counsel, and half a score of witnesses. His left ear, freed from the oil-silk bag which formerly ornamented it, looked rather jagged and uneven.

A couple of inches of court-plaster spread

LIKE SUNDAY-SCHOOL BOYS.

The Two Dannys in the Tombs on Their

Good Behavior-Poor Mrs. Driscoll. Danny Driscoll, the Whyo, who killed his best girl, "Beezy" Garrity, and is waiting his turn to dance in the air at the end of a rope, and Danny Lyons, the east side tough rope, and Danny Lyons, the east side tough who "fixed" the athlete "Joe" Quinn, and whose day of death has not yet been definitely fixed, have been behaving themselves like Sunday-school boys since the discovery of their attempt to escape from the Tombs, to use the expression of Warden Walsh. Two better boys there never were in the Tombs. They are quiet, orderly and cleanly. Their sleep seems to be as sweet and sound as that of the infant who has not yet learned the word "sin."

Lyons says he has hopes of salvation of his neck through the efforts of his counsel, but They Cannot Account for Some Ghostlike he says it in the same bravado style which characterized him when he told from the witness stand the story which nobody was going to believe.

witness stand the story which hoody was going to believe.

Driscoll wears an air of resignation and awaits the 20th of January, when he will "take some of McCarthy's medicine," with a cheerfulness to be wondered at.

Notwithstanding the apparent contentment of his prisoners, Warden Walsh is not asleep, and vigilant watchers guard the slumbers and the waking hours of the two young men. Deep sympathy is expressed with the poor wife of Driscoll, even by the hardened criminals who are confined near the murderer, and after she has been on a visit to her condemned and graceless husband they talk to each other in that softened, subdued tone which is usually heard only in the house of mourning.

A New Story of Lincoln.

[From a Washington Letter.]
At a dinner party the other evening I heard a It was told by the Rev. Dr. Nourse, of this city. who said that the President was very much annoyed by the persistence of a certain member of Congress named Jerry Smith, who haunted him continually wherever he went with applications for office on behalf of his constituents. One day's delegation of clergymen called upon Mr. Lincoln to pay their respects, and one of them asked him if he ever sought counsel and guidance from the Lord during that time of his great responsibility and anxiety.

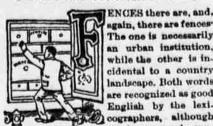
"Yes," replied Mr. Lincoln, "I pray every night before I retire. I think of the hundreds of thousands of soldiers camped in the South; the boys in blue as well as the boys in gray, and I pray that the one may be supported in their efforts to preserve the union, and the other shown the error of their unholy strife. I think of the thousands of deserted homes in the North, of the thousands of deserted homes in the North, of the thousands of deserted homes in the North, of the thousands of deserted homes in the North, of the thousands of deserted homes in the North, of the thousands of deserted homes in the North, of the thousands of the their some and fathers have died fighting for her appearance, and the wiscom to see that their husbands, sons and fathers have died fighting for the right. I think of my responsibility and pray for strength and wisdom. Then I look onder the bed, and, finding that Jerry Smith is not there with an application for office, I thank the Lord for it, turn out the light, lock the door, jump in between the sheets, and go to sleep instantly."

[From the Pittsburg Dispatch.] The manner of Hector's taking off was tragic. He cut an artery in his leg while chasing a rat among some broken wine flasks. The wound was bandaged up, but when the saloon was closed Hectu; tried to go upstairs to his master's room. He always stept under Mr. Kittner's bed. The exerciae loosened the bandage and the blood gushed out in a torrent. The dog still kept elimbing up the stairs, growing weaker and weaker every moment. His strength falled, he stumbled and rolled down the stairs. He staggered to his feet and mounted three stairs before he fell to the bottom once more. Not until his life's tide had ebbed to the list drop did the poor creature give up the struggle. In the morning Mr. Kittner's daughters found Hector bathed in his blood at the foot of the stairs. The red stains showed how often he had made the desperate effort to reach his master's side. sandaged up, but when the saloon was closed Hec-

Who can wonder there are believers in a here-after for the best friend of many a man-his lalthful hound!

[Prom the New Orleans Picayune,]
A clock that gains time is uscless in a ratiway station. It is best for a broker's office where time is

THIEVES AND THEIR FRIENDS. They Have Ways That Are Dark and Tricks



again, there are fences The one is necessarily an urban institution. while the other is incidental to a country landscape. Both words English by the lexi-cographers, although one is commonly supare recognized as good

posed to be of the vernacular of thieves novements Receivers of stolen properly goods are properly called fences, for they A are the chief protectors of thieves and

heir defenders from the right arm of the

A couple of inches of court-plaster spread across his forehead and a little red spot under each eye were all that was left of his once badly discolored optics. Otherwise he was apparently in the most cheerful spirits. Ryan, the defendant, was under the wing of Lawyer Charles Steckler. His head was plastored up and he booked disconsolate. It was rumout to be seen and he so head disconsolate. It was rumout to be seen and he so head disconsolate. It was rumout to be seen and his evidence was unsubstituted by the advicer his case, although he did not fency it exactly to acknowledge himself in the wrong.

While waiting, however, the lawyers arranged as meeting between Mr. Gilmore and Mr. Ryan, and it was observed that they went over in the corner and shook bands very cordially.

When the case was reached Mr. Steehler immediately came forward and said:

"The prisoner at the bar pleads guilty of the charge and asks for the elemency of the Court. He has apologized to Mr. Gilmore and has acknowledged himself in the wrong."

"Yes," hastened to remark Mr. Dittemhoefer, "we are perfectly satisfied with Mr. Ryan's apology. He says that his assault on Mr. Gilmore was unprovoked, and he recognizes it as a very serious matter, but we don't want to press it. Mr. Gilmore has no desire to be revengeful and leaves the matter entirely in the hands of the court, asking the greatest clemency possible."

After Mr. Stechler and further stated that Ryan was a poor man and had no means whatever, the court held a consultation, and that if the defendant could not pay the fine Mr. Gilmore would not pay the fine Mr. Gilmore wanted to pay the entire fine.

Manager Gilmore said that the settlement was an entire surprise to him, and that he had several times refused to see Ryan, who came to his house to apologize. An old detective said the other day : " I is the bardest thing in the world to convict a

was a fence, but that his dealings were all in precious stones, and there was in such trans-actions less liability to detection, for gold settings are easily destroyed and replaced with something entirely different in appear-

"Fences are always trying to get the best of thieves, cheating them by paying less than the value of the goods, and sometimes even paying nothing; but the two classes are each dependent on the other, and they have gen-erally a pretty good understanding.

"The fence believes that the thief will

The rence believes that the thier will steal nothing but the most valuable articles and is consequently ready to pay for them a price which is perhaps not commensurate with their real value, but nevertheless a good price. Here is where the thief does his cheating. He goes to an auction or commission sale and buys a iob lot of goods at a barrain ing. He goes to an auction or commission sale and buys a job lot of goods at a bargain and disposes of it to the fence at 100 per cent. profit."

PUZZLED PHOTOGRAPHERS.

[From the Philadelphia Inquirer.]

A photograph was taken in a sitting-room uptown a few weeks ago that has been puzzling amateur and professional photographers alike ever since, 'the artist was W. Curtis Taylor, one

amateur and professional photographers alike ever since. The artist was W. Curtis Taylor, one of the most experienced ph tographers in the city, and the subject was a g oup of eighteen young ladies. It was not a goot, picture, because several of the ladies moved and Mr. Taylor had them sit again, but he finished up the negative and took a proof print from it and then he saw several queer things in it.

On the extreme right of the group one lady stood partly against a white door, while another lady sat directly in front of her. The clear outlines of their faces show that neither of these ladies changed her position during the exposure of the plate; nevertheless the edge of the doorframe, which appears above their heads, is continued, without a break, down through the hair of the lady who is standing, just misses her eye, and loses itself in her chin; while the paneling of the door shows through her shoulder and through the hair of the old lady sitting in front of her.

Two ladies stood against the closed shutters of a bay window. Both their faces show distinctly in the photopraph, but the lines of the moiding appear through the hair of both. The light struck this section of the window. Two other ladies stood—one against a dark section of the window, the other against a part of the frame which shows light. Both faces are badly blurred, but in neither case do toe lines behind them appear on their portraits. In all these cases in which the young ladies appears so alarmingly transparent, photographers say there is only one way to account for the mystery—

Both faces are badly blurred, but in neither case do tee lines behind them appear on their portraits. In all these cases in which the young lades appear so alarmingly transparent, photographers say there is only one way to account for the mystery—the ladies must have moved long enough for the high lights behind them to impress themselves on the sensitive plate, which they will do, under certain circumstances, like a dash. The obvious fact that to do this some of them, especially the lady first mentioned, must have swung their heads and shoulders through an arc of 45 degrees is not permitted to interfere with the hypothesis.

But the hypothesis, such as is, breaks down completely before the problem presented by the central figure of the group—a lady sitting in a deep, comfortable arm-chair with a solid back of whicker-work. She could not have moved out of that chair without failing out, and her beautifully clear portrait, the best in the group, shows that she must have sat like a staine; set, through her face, through her neck and through her body, all the way down to her waist, the wicker platting of fhe chair is seen almost as distinctly as if there were nothing between it and traclems. The lady's body appears as a dark shadow projected on the lighter surface of the chair.

When asked to explain the phenomenon Mr. Taylor promptly gave it up. The proof has passed through the hands of a number of photographers, both professional and amatour, and was discussed as the rescent meeting of the Amateur Photographers both professional and amatour, and was discussed as the rescent meeting of the Commission, who has made a special study of ghostly photographers, but when his attention was called to the wicker chair he confessed that it was beyond his philosophy, and can turn out "spirit photographs" in any quantity to order. He accepted the movement hypothesis as to, the door and window lines, but when his attention was called to the wicker chair he confessed that it was beyond his philosophy, and ear turn out "spirit ph

than hawking, spitting and constantly clearing the throat?
And jet the victim never dreams that catarrh is the cause and readily cured by using WOLCOTTS CATARRE ANNIHILATOR. Bold by druggiste generally.

EDWARD CAHILL, ASSESSOR.

THE WELL-KNOWN TAMMANY HALL LIGHT

The Place Pays \$3,000 a Year-No Charges Against Mr. Livingston Except that He Lived in Jersey-Cabill was One of John Kelly's Trusted Men, and the Wigwam Reloices for Him.

TAKES MR. LIVINGSTON'S PLACE.

Edward Cahill has been appointed a member of he Board of Assessors in place of Mr. Van Brugh Livingston, removed,

doners and is credited to Commissioner Thomas L. Feitner, who is a Tammany Hall man. The Assessorship is a salaried office at \$3,000 a year. There were no charges against Mr. Livings-

Some time ago, however, he was accused of beng a non-resident, and evidence was obtained to prove that he resided and voted in New Jersey. He

ortly afterwards took up a residence in the New Mr. Cabill is a prominent member of Tammany Hall. He has been for years a member of the

Committee on Organization and has represented Tammany Hail in the Democratic State Committee, When he assumes the office of Assessor it will be his first pathle prestron. He was for years proprietor of the International Hotel on Park row, and at one time was a political power in the First Assembly District.

Mr. Cahill is now a resident of the Eighteenth Assembly District. Assembly District. He has always been active in local Democratic politics, especially in State and national campaigns.

He was one of Mr. John Kelly's trusted lieutensnis. His many friends will be picased at his appointment.

FUNERAL OF ALGEBNON S. SULLIVAN.

Many Friends Pay Their Last Respects i

the First Presbyterian Church. The funeral services of Algernon S. Sullivar ook place this morning at 10 o'clock at the First Presbyterian Church, Fifth avenue and Eleventh

The pall-bearers were Mayor Abram S. Hewitt, Judge John R. Brady, Judge Edward Patterson Judge Van Vorst, who took the place of Surrogate Daniel G. Rollins; Joseph H. Choate, John C. Carter, William Moir, John H. Flagler, A. J. Dickinson and John A. Hardenburg.

The church was filled, the greater part of the church being taken by denutations from the societies with which Mr. Sullivam was associated, the Ohlo Society, Southern Society, Bar Association, New York College of Music and the Produce Exchange.

New York College of Music and the Produce Exchange.

The services lasted an hour. The Rev. Richard D. Harian, paetor of the church, was assisted by the Rev. William M. Paxton, a former pastor of the church, and the Rev. F. L. Palton, one of the Princeton faculty.

Among those who were present were the following named persons: S. L. M. Barlow, Marshai Joseph H. Tooker, John H. Beard, J. Edward Simmons, A. W. Peters, Chairman of the Consolidated Exchange; Magrane Coxe, President of the Southern Society; John E. Parsons, C. N. Bliss, John Graham, Charles C. Be-man, Charles Laniers, A. H. Smith, W. B. Si. John, Gen. John Newton, George W. McLean, Stephen A, Walker, United States District Attorney; Thomas Kniter Reswell P. Flower, James M. Constable, Henry A. Finnerty, William it. Ricketts, Horace Russell, Assistant District-Attorney Semple, John R. Dos Passos, Judge Sillers, Major Swayne, John Sparks, F. F. Monbray, Chandos, Fulton and Alexander Lambert,

FIRE IN FAR ROCKAWAY.

The Nolan Cottage Burned to the Ground Early this Morning.

INPECIAL TO THE WORLD. FAR ROCKAWAY, L. I., Dec. 8.-The Nolan cot. tage, at the junction of Mott and Greenwood avemes, Far Rocksway, was discovered to be it flames at I o'clock this morning. The story of the

fire as told by Mrs. Noish, as as follows:

"My husband and I retired about 9.30 o'clock last evening. We sleep on the ground floor, in the same room with our four enildren. At about 1 o'clock I was awakened by a peculiar sound, which seemed to me to be like the crackling of dry sticks I got up and opened a door leading into a hall. The smoke which then burst in upon me nearly suffocated me, but I at once ran back to the different beds and aroused my husband and children.

"Amid the fasmes and smoke we made our way out of the rear of the house and an to Mrs. Hacker's, next door. We were all in our night clothes, "As soon as we could get clear from the outding we shouted "Fire!" and in a few minutes the firemen from both Rockaway and Westville dashed up and began to put the fire out. ire as told by Mrs. Noisn, as as follows:

firemen from both Rockaway and Westville dashed up and began to put the fire out.

"We think that the fire was caused by a detective flue in a chimney at the rear of the house, as when we started to get out we saw that the roof around this chimney was one great mass of flame.

"The firemen and neighbors saved some of our furniture, but most of it is destroyed. The house was insured in the London, Liverpool and Globe Fire Insurance Company for \$4,000.

"The house is a total wreck, as nothing but the charred and blackened frame remains."

Killed at a Railroad Crossing. Two fatal accidents at Jersey City railroad cross ings are reported since last evening. Mattimore ployee of the local telephone company, was instantly killed last evening by a train on the Dela-ware. Lackwanns and Western Rallroad at the Henderson street crossing, where ne was unloadng poles.
At 6 o'clock this morning John Greeley was struck by an engine on the Central Railroad, near the Communipaw roundhouse, and received mortal injuries.

Jease Pomerov, No. 2, Held for Trial. Freddy Reilly, the ten-year-old Jersey City boy who tortured Tommy Jones on a rednot stove in the home of the Nun of Kenware a few days ago, was arraigned in Justice Stitsing's court this morning, and com-mitted to jail for trial. Tommy Jones will recover, our suffers terribly from his burns.

Custom-House Appointments. Otto E. Stroelfel, of this city, was to-day appointed as a confidential clerk and setting Deputy Collector by Collector Magone, at a salary \$2,000 per year.

B. H. Nadal was promoted to a \$1,600 clerkship, and William Fletcher, a watchman at the Public Stores, was removed for neglect of duty.

Senate and House Adjourn Until Monday. ISPECIAL TO THE WORLD. I
WASHINGTON, Dec. S. — After the transaction of omo minor business this morning, both Senate and House adjourned until Monday.

An Enruest Love. [From the Chicago Pribune.] Talk not of filmsy pasties— A load of fill they bear— But glorify a beefsteak, Done just a little rare, Gilt with a dish of butter, Flanked by the steaming of Flanked by the steaming rolls, Dark with a luscious shading, Smoking hot from the coals!

Barrings of black and crimson; Gules on a sable field;
Better device was never
Charged on a gourmand's shield—
A boon from heaven, a blessing,
Of carnal bliss a font,
White similes are plenty,
Beefsteak thou shalt not want!

There is blood in a julcy beefsteak
To give a new lease of life;
There is a warmth in a glowing beefsteak
Like the warmth of a loving wife;
Its substance renews the body,
Its savors affect the soul;
Ok, never had missionary
Such a mussion to make one whole! ion to make one whole!

EOTH SIDES WILL DRAW THEIR MONEY. Settlement of the Curney-McAuliffe Controversy by Their Backers.

BOSTON, Dec. S.—The difficulty is settled and within twenty-four hours the money now up in the hands of the stakeholder in the Carney-McAuliffe fight will be returned to the respective backers, and thus will end the greatest fighting drama on record.

Three days ago Patsy Sheppard, on behalf of Jem Carney, and Jimmy Colville, on behalf of McAuliffe, came together and discussed matters. After a long conversation, Mr. Colville agreed to draw McAuliffe's share of the stake money if the County stake money if of the stake money if the Carney people would agree to do likewise. McAuliffe was ready to go into the ring and fight at any time, but some of his backers were not ready to let him do so, as they did not consider him

to let him do so, as they did not consider him a well man and they wanted him to get well before again trying conclusions with the English champion.

Mr. Sheppard said he would consult with the Carney backers and get their view on the matter. He did so, the result being that Carney's backers were willing to draw, as there was no pressure for an immediate there was no prospect for an immediate

want to," said one of the representatives to the other, and hence the final decision was reached. There was no weakening on either side.

MUSICIANS SELECTING OFFICERS,

Austend in the Lend for Secretary of the Musical Union.

East Fourth street, between the Bowers and Second avenue, presented a lively scene to-day, the 2,500 members of the New York Musical Mutual Protective Union crowding

Musical Mutual Protective Union crowding on the sidewalks as if they were attending a United States Presidential election.

They were voting for officers to manage their affairs for the next year.

The main contest seemed to be over the election of a Secretary. The candidates are W. H. Anstead, the present incumbent; Henry Ottes, Lawrence O'Reilly and Peter Raglinghoff.

Berlinghoff.
At latest advices Mr. Anstead was decidedly in the lead. Tony Wright appeared to be the favorite for President.
The polls opened at 9 o'clock. As soon as the ballots are counted a report will be made to the quarterly meeting of the union. It is expected that the figures will not be ready before 6 o'clock.

WON BY THE ANTIS.

Change of Administration in Typographical Union No. 6.

The vote for officers of Typographical Union No. 6 will not be completely counted until to-morrow, but enough is known to indicate the triumph of the anti-administration party and the election of its standard-bearer, James M. Duncan, as President. This result shows a disapproval of the policy of the present administration in relation to the re-

cent strike.

Theodore C. Wildman is again elected Secretary, and Thomas J. Robinson, Sergeantat-Arms. The result as to Vice-President, Fund Trustee, Trustees and Executive Committee is still in doubt.

LIFE-SAVERS IN TROUBLE.

One Dismissed for Neglect of Duty and Another for Disrespect to the President.

CAPE MAY, Dec. 8.—The trouble in Life-Saving Station No. 35, Tattam Beach, has culminated in the dismissal from the service of Capt. Richard C. Holmes for neglect of duty and of Samuel E. Douglass for using disrespectful language about President Cleveland. Both men are Republicans. It is rumored that Supt. Havens, of the New Jercer district has not assend consyne in relasey district, has not escaped censure in rela-tion to this affair, and that the official axe is likely to fall on about thirty-five other heads before the matter is finally adjusted.

Hartmann Plang Arrested for Murder

[SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.]
PRORIA, ID., Dec. 8.—Hartmann Plang, the Marshal of South Peoria, who was indicted by the Grand Jury for the murder of his father-in-law, John Colditz, on the evening of Jan. 5, 1880, was arrested last night and lodged in Jall without ball. At the time Colditz was killed the Coroner's Jury returned a verdict of murder by an unknown party, but Plang's sater-in-law now comes forward with the statement that she saw Plang commit the deed, and was so much afraid of him that she swore falsely at the inquest.

All is Quiet at Fairport, Q.

farecial to the world.1 CLEVELAND, Dec. 8.—The Fifth Regiment, Ohio National Guards, which was held in readiness all day yesterday for orders to proceed to Fairport, where a riot was reported in progress, were dis-

missed to-day.

Advices were received from Fairport this morning stating that everything is quiet and that no further trouble is anticipated. Particulars of yesterday's fight among the ore-handlers have not been received, but it is rumored that several men were

Daly Will Wind Up With Carney. ISPECIAL TO THE WORLD.1

BOSTON, Dec. 8.—Last evening it was agreed by

the backers of Mike Daly, the New England cham pion, to let their man wind up the Carney testi-monial with the English champion, so that those who attend the Carney testimonial could get an opportunity to judge of the scientific merits of both men. [From the Binghamton Republican. 1

"My dear," said he, redectingly surveying the piece of meat he had been trying to mutilate, " I can see how it is possible for a man to die at the steak, and surely none more richly deserves the name of martyr." TELEGRAPHIC NEWS IN BRIEF.

It is reported that the Princess of Wales is lying quite ill at Mariborough House, London.

M. Sadi-Carnot, the new President of the French Cable advices from London state that there is danger of a dissolution of the cable pool, owing to serious disagreement between the companies con-cerned.

vernona Jarbeau, the actress, distinguished herself at Newcastie, P.a., by rescuing a little child
who had wandered out upon the railroad track in
front of an approaching train.

Defautter Jackson, of the New York SubTreasury, is in Winnipeg. Manitoba. He changed
his \$10,000 worth of solon securities into Canadian
money before crossing the border.

It is now stated that there is no probability of a change in the ownership of the Choonnatt, Hamilton and Dayton Railroad. President Dexter and other officers of the line are in consultation at

Brooklys News at a Glance.

Some unknown person entered the basement of the bouse of Charles E. Coleman, his Tenth street, at 1 o'clock this morning, and stote \$23 in money.

Mrs. Ann Quinn, of 752 Taird svenue, complained to the police on Nov. 22 that John Langan, age twenty-one years, had entered her apartments and stoten lewelry valued by her at \$3. Langan was arrested late last night. When searched at the station-house a pawn ticket for the articles stolen was found in his pocket. He will be tried for grand larceny.

MRS. LA TOUCHE'S BANK.

A Thriving Business Done Until the Police Raided It.

Ladies Who Came in Carriages to Speculate In Stocks.

The Female Broker Again in Jail, New or a Charge of Swindling a Poor Widow-Will Other Complainants Come For ward?-The Career of the Woman Sinc HerRelease from Prison-The Rooms to Which Her Customers Were Lured.

Marion La Touche, the woman banker rhose peculiar methods have brought her

under Inspector Byrne's guardianship, was the central figure this morning in the Jefferson Market Police Court. Mrs. Clara Johnson, who claims to be a victim of the woman's persuasive arguments to the tune of \$150, was a second figure, and appeared

more concerned than did the so-called " female Ferdinand Ward." Mrs. La Touche is a tall, sharp-featured olonde. Her career during the last seventeen years has been full of variety, and she is well mown to the police. She has been four times a wife, her name previous to the present one being Marion L. Dow, under which her banking operations at her charming apartments, 165 West Twenty-third street, were

onducted.
She has lived in all parts of this country She has lived in all parts of this country, and in 1875, through necessity was a resident of St. John, N. B. Then she came back to New York, settled in Union square, operated a while and disappeared. When next heard of she was in a Philadelphia prison.

Four years ago she re-established herself in this city, opening a broker's office in Thir-ty seventh street ther

ty-seventh street. Her peculiar work here led peculiar work here led her again to prison from where she was liberated only eight months ago. It is since then that her swindling advertises, ments have appeared, and it is claimed that she has duped confiding women to the extent of many thou-sand dollars.

extent of many thousand dollars.

When she awoke in her cell at Police Headquarters this morning, she looked very little
like the handsome woman arrested yesterday. A night in a cell had not proved bene
ficial to her appearance.

About 9.39 o'clock, with Detective McManus for a guide, she started for the Jefferson Market Court. On the way the pair
stound at a photograph gallery, where the

son Market Court. On the way the pair stopped at a photograph gallery, where the banker was photographed.

She didn't like the idea and screwed her face into all kinds of wrinkles, necessitating a second sitting. This time she was advised to behave herself and she did. Then the walk was resumed.

In court she seemed as bold and de fiant as when arrested. She walked to Clerk Heimberger's desk with nonchalance and talked glibly to the detective.

Her dress was elegant, though quiet, her costume consisting of a dark walking dress,

berger's desk with nonchalance and talked glibly to the detective.

Her dress was elegant, though quiet, her costume consisting of a dark walking dress, close-fitting dark jacket, a pretty little drab felt bonnet, with a bunch of feathers to match for ornament, and plum-colored gloves.

She refused to talk until she had seen her the color of the color of

lawyer. The latter, Joe Stiner, was busy with other cases when her ladyship was being questioned and she was at a loss what to do.

"Is your name Marion L. Dow?" asked the Clerk. "Why, no, of course not." "What is it?"

"I refuse to answer," came the reply.
"Where do you live?"
"I don't know," was all the satisfaction given.
"And your occupation?"
"That is no affair of yours.

lawyer?"

But the lawyer didn't hear the appeal.
"Will you sign this document," asked the
Clerk, handing her a paper containing her answers,
"But Dow is not my name," she said; "of

course I won't,"

But she changed her mind in a minute and signed "Marion L. Dow."

Then she was told to step down. In a short time Justice Gorman was ready to hear

short time Justice Gorman was ready to hear testimony.

During all this time the victim of the wily woman, Mrs. Johnson, sat patiently waiting to be called. Her mother and baby boy were with her, Mrs. Johnson was dressed in mourning, a little white ruching in the front of her bonnet alone relieving the black. Her face was flushed and she seemed in nervous dread of meeting the swindler. Her husband died two years ago, and her only support was the little money, their savings, he left.

When the case was called both women

When the case was called both women when the case was called both women faced the judge, one but a few feet from the other. During the reading of the complaint, Mrs. La Touche cast reproachful glances at the complainant, but the little widow never raised her head,

THE COMPLAINT.

Rapidly the complaint was read. It charged that the defendant, by means of advertisements offering remunerative positions to women, had attracted the attention of the

complainant.

During a visit to Mrs. La Touche, the latter said to her that for the consideration of \$300 she would give Mrs. Johnson a \$20 a week situation in connection with the Stock Board. The widow did not have the money, Board. The widow did not have the money, so she offered all she possessed, \$150.

This Mrs. La Bouche took, and Oct. 17 engaged her at a salary of \$10 per week. The complaint continues that since then only \$5 all told have been paid on the contract.

The sketches of the two women, taken by THE Wonno artist in court, are excellent reproductions of their features, and give an excellent idea of their appearance while this document was being read.

excellent idea of their appearance while this document was being read.

Mrs. La Touche wanted an examination. While the question of a postponement was under consideration Royal La Touche, the husband, rushed into court.

He was stopped by Lawyer Semen, and the pair had a long discussion. Then the latter announced that La Touche had engaged exsentor Thomas F. Grady to defend his wife. As the ex-Senator could not appear until



THE WORLD "MOVES ON."

\$2,500. Mrs. La Touche was remanded to MRS. LA TOUCHE'S STORY.

To a World reporter she said that Mrs Johnson never gave her a cent, though the following receipt shows the falsity of the

NEW YORK, Oct. 17, 1887.

8134. Received of Mrs. C. A. Johnson one hundred and fifty dollars, which I have this day deposited with Aifr d Carr & Co., brokers, to credit of Mrs. C. A. Johnson. Marian L. Dow. Mrs. Johnson says she worked just one day at Mrs. La Touche's stock board and then had nothing to do. From that day, Oct. 17, she went to West Twenty-third street regu-larly and regularly asked for her weekly pay-

Once she was given \$5, but since she re-ceived nothing. A week ago last Saturday she concluded that she had been swindled. She knows of one woman who paid \$450 for a \$20 a week position, and did not get it. THE SPIDER'S PARLOR.

At 165 West Twenty-third street, where the little drama of the spider and the fly was daily enacted by Mrs. La Touche and her vic-tims, everything was in confusion this morn-

daily enacted by Mrs. La fouche and her victims, everything was in confusion this morning.

Mrs. S. B. McIntyre, the landlady, was thunderstruck at the disclosures made by the police in regard to the fair financiere, and could searcely believe the detailed history given by Inspector Byrnes.

Mrs. McIntyre showed a World reporter through the rooms occupied by Mr. and Mrs. La Touche. They are two spacious and elegantly furnished apartments on the parlor floor and a sleeping-room above.

One parlor was used as a reception-room and the other was a purely business office. In it were a telephone and a stock quotation ticker, two revolving desks, complete files of the daily papers and financial bulletins, and a blackboard on which the current quotations were marked.

The card formerly attached to the front door, but which was taken down when disaster overtook the La Touche firm last evening, lay on the table among a heap of advertising cards and correspondence.

Mr. McIntyre said that Mrs. La Touche came there a month ago. She then went by the name of Marie L. Dow. She said she was a widow, her husband, who was a downtown broker, having died two years previously.

She said she had many wealthy connec-

town broker, having died two years previously.

She said she had many wealthy connections, and had considerable property interests. She was in the habit of investing money for relatives and friends, and would have to use one room as an office.

She added that she had been established at 40 Lexington avenue for six months previously, but had to leave because she could not have a ticker and telephone put in her rooms.

Mrs. Dow was a profitable tenant and she seemed to have plenty of money. Her office hours were from 10 A. M. to 3 P. M. She had so many callers that she had to employ a page, dressed in livery, to attend to the

CUSTOMERS IN CARRIAGES.

Mrs. McIntyre said the visitors seemed all to be "first-class people." Most of them came in carriages, and some came two or three times a day. They never gave their names or sent in cards.

Some of Mrs. La Touche's flowery advertisements were found in her office. One

read:

A fortune in a few months. A splend'd opportunity for laides with a few hundred dollars to invest. The advertiser, a lady of long experience in financial matters and unasual opportunities in Wall street will act for laides only. Fifteen to wenty per cent. per month guaranteed.

Mme. La Touche, 165 West Twenty-third street.

From papers found in her office it was evident that Mrs. La Touche did business with at least a score of brokers downtown, and had from sixty to eighty regular customers. Her investments averaged from \$400 to Her investments averaged from \$400 to \$1,200 each day.

A very prominent and highly respected banker and broker, whose office is within sight of old Trinity Church clock and whose name and address are withheld at his urgent request, said he had done business with Mrs. La Touche for the past four or five months.

He first met her when he had a house to let uptown last sammer. She called in response to an advertisement. She did not take the house, but mentioned in conversation that her husband had been a stock broker and that she was much interested in financial matters.

matters.
She said she bought an gold many thousand shares of stock, and produced a letter from Narr & Ganlock, a well-known Philadelphia banking firm, in confirmation of her

While Mrs. La Touchewas at 40 Lexington avenue she began to give her orders to the broker referred to. He charged her 1-16 of per cent, on sales and purchases. She had a wonderful knowledge of the stock market, and seemed to operate with unusual success. The breker showed a letter from his client, signed "Marie L. Dow," in which she said:

signed "Marie L. Dow," in which she said: I send you herewith \$900, which please invest in St. Paul and Lake Shore to-day as follows: For account of Mrs. H. M. Stack, \$250, Lake Shore; account of Mrs. Jonnson, \$150, St. Paul; account of Mrs. Jonnson, \$150, St. Paul; account of Mrs. Halsey, \$800, St. Paul; account of Mrs. Halsey, \$800, Lake Shore. Please advise me of the result as soon as possible.

"I never saw any of Mme. La Touche's advertisements," said the broker, "and I had no idea but that she was doing a perfectly legitimate business, Of course, I did not know that she took the money of these ladies and never paid them when they made a profit on their investments.

"There is nothing unusual about ladies speculating in stocks. One of the biggest and wealthiest brokers in town operates for a hundred ladies every day and has made three

While the question of a postponement was under consideration Royal La Touche, the husband, rushed into court.

He was stopped by Lawyer Semen, and the pair had a long discussion. Then the latter announced that La Touche had engaged exsentor Thomas F. Grady to defend his wife.

As the ex-Senator could not appear until the next day the case was continued until 2 P. M. to-morrow, bonds being placed at

A YEAR FOR HERR MOST.

Judge Cowing Denies a New Trial to the Anarchist.

Execution of Sentence Stayed Pending An Appeal to the General Term.

Lawyer Howe Argues that the Jury Convicted His Client on General Principles-Judge Cowing Overrules His Motion Without Hearing Argument in Reply-Most Says That Free Speech is at Stake and Takes His Panishment Sullenly.

Herr Johann Most was to be tenced by Judge Cowing, and that was why long-haired, sallow-faced, unkempt men and women gathered around the brown-stone Court-House in which sits the Court of General Sessions this

morning. The doorkeeper of Part II., where Judge Cowing presides, was not so rigid as usual, and a number of the Anarchists gained adnission to the room, and to these Most nodded and smiled as he passed in to the pen" at 10.30 o'clock.

Most led the procession from the prison an into the Court-House. He was handcuffed, on this account, not to a "common thief, as on his last visit to court, but to John Reilly, a typical young tough, indicted

or assault.

Mrs. Ida Hogmann, his bondswoman, was early on hand, and, with two or three other women, occupied the "box."

At 11.30 De Lancey Nicoll entered hurriedly, apologized to Judge Cowing for being tardy and was immediately ready for business. iness.

Most was sent in from the prisoners' pen and took a seat by his counsel. Most's hair had a tendency to bristle, but his demeanor was carefully combed and brushed down, and he was as mild—not to say pretty—as a

and he was as mild—not to say pretty—as a baby.

Mr. Howe, unadorned except for a row of diamonds across his bosom, addressed the Court, asking for a new trial. He said that the jury were prejudiced and convicted Most on his previous record.

Mr. Howe declared that a juryman told him that the jury had finally agreed that Most was guilty when he said he would like to know the executioner of the Chicago Anarchists and that if he had but that pleasure he would never rest till the executioner had shared their fate.

But Mr. Howe thought it outrageous, preposterous that the jury should have called this a "threat" within the meaning of the law. Mr. Howe also pointed out other alleged errors.

Mr. Nicoll asked if the Court cared to hear him in reply.

Mr. Nicoli asked it the countries in reply.

Most then arose for sentence and made a speech declaring that the question of free speech was on trial.

Judge Cowing sentenced him to the Penitentiary for a year, but granted a stay pending appeal to the General Term.

Most took his sentence sullenly.

Austin Lathrop, of Corning, is at the Gilsey. The Marquis D'Oyley reached the Grand to-day.

Gen. L S. Bryce is registered at the Park Ave-Edwin G. Ogden, of Chicago, is booked at Barrett. Gen. W. P. Carlin, U. S. A., is a guest of the Startevant. Paul Blouet, "Max O'Rell," has joined his wife at the Everett.

Gov. Smith, of Vermont, left the Brunswick early this morning. Hughes has arrived from England. Rowland Hardings, purser of the City of Rich-mond, arrived at the Hoffman this morning. William O. Van Reed and J. W. Fersendell, two army officers, are stopping at the Sturtevant. Gen. Joseph B. Carr, ex-Secretary of State and A. S. Allen, an Elmira Tax Commissioner, are guests of the Gisey.

Mrs. O. D. Barrett, better known as "Sappho," has arrived in this city from Washington and is now staying at the Grand. Among the arrivals at the Windsor src E. W. Kinstey and A. A. Folsom, two prominent rail-Mrs. Col. J. C. Alexander and the Misses Alexander have recently returned from Paris and now make their home at the Grand.

Col. George S. Parsons, of Waterbury, George J. Sleard, a former law partner of President Cleveland, and John J. Craig, of Tennessee, have all taken rooms at the St. James.

Four omes at the St. James.
Four officers at the Grand: Major J. R. Campbell,
U. S. A., Lieut. F. E. Ellonhead, U. S. A., Lieut.
Allen Mertz, U. S. N., and E. D. Squires, U. S. A.,
Instructor at St. James Coilege.
Among others at the Brunswick in Samuel Goodman, Vice-President of the Puliman Car Comp my,
and two prominent railroad men of Cincumata,
namely, Orland Smith and W. F. McClintich.
Among the more prominent. Among the more prominent arrivals at the Pifth Avenue are: E. L. Bartiett, a Baltimore con-tractor; Dr. F. H. Esshop, F. I. Marcy, of Provi-dence, and L. H. Humphreys, the proprietor of the Narragansett House at Providence.

Tips From "The World's" Ticker. Speculation on the Stock Exchange was without special feature. The market opened quite active and strong at fractional advances, with a generally builled feeling.

Prices fell off, however, during the first hour, owing to the workings of the bear combination aided by the room traders.

It was said to-day that President T. E. Hogg, of the Oregon Pacific, has disposed of its \$1,000,000 issue of bonds, which will be applied to the construction of new branches. The new rule adopted at the Produce Exchange, of making one configuous session without infermission, to last from 10.30 a. M. to 2.30 p. M., went into effect to-day.

into effect to-day.

The schedule of A. S. Hatch & Co., the bank-ropt Wall street house, has been prepared by Assignee H. H. Chittenden and will probably be filed with the County Clerk late this afternoon. Arch Abbott Wimmer Dead, [SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.]
ST. VINCENT COLLEGE, Pa., Dec. 8, -Arch Ab-

bott Boniface Wimmer died this morning a little Prob Furnishes Rain and Snow. Washington, Dec. 8.—
Indications for the twenty-our hours community at 3 P. M. to-day:
For Connecticut and Eastern New York, slightly cooler, threatening verather, with Hold rain, except parity mone in northern portions

in northern portions ; light to fresh teinds becoming northeasterty.